

The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XXXIV.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1913.

NO. 42.

FOR SALE.

THE OUTLOOK OFFICE is for sale. If anybody wants it let him apply at once.

JOHN W. HONAKER.

Subscribe for THE OUTLOOK.

The contest in elocution May 1 will be worth everybody's while.

If you want up-to-date millinery go to Mrs. ESTILL. 38-1f adv

Corsets, hosiery, kerchiefs, umbrellas, neckwear, cheap at Mrs. Estill's. 38-1f adv

The street-cleaning department got in some good work the first of the week.

Local fishermen caught fine strings of bass and white perch the past week.

All the latest styles of wallpaper in great variety at T. M. Perry & Co.'s. adv 39-48

Ribbons, laces, gloves. Ten per cent. discount on all goods at Mrs. Estill's. 38-1f adv

Ginghams, percales, muslins, bengalines, white goods in great variety at Mrs. Estill's. 38-1f adv

For Sale or Rent: House and lot in Owingsville. Apply to SAM M. JACKSON, Mt. Sterling, Ky. 36-1f

Most land owners are making preparations to put out a much larger acreage of tobacco this year than usual.

Aunt Elizabeth Young, an old and respected colored woman, wife of Sam Young, died at her home here last Thursday.

Five per cent. discount on everything except washing and harvesting machines. 39-1f adv

Joe Allen, of near upper Slate bridge, brought to town Monday a 36-pound carp, which he caught with a ten-cent line on a small set pole.

Jake and Ray Warner and Charlie Myers caught 33 pounds of fish in the deep water of the farm pond near Dud Warner's Saturday afternoon.

WALK OVERS.—When you see a man well dressed, look at his shoes. You will notice they are Walk Overs. For sale by Goodpaster & Co., at Owingsville. 42-1f adv

TAXES DUE.—To those who have not paid their city tax for 1912 are hereby notified to call and pay same.

M. L. THOMAS, Collector. 40-42

Boys' CLOTHING.—Goodpaster & Co. are showing this season the highest class line of boys' Norfolk and Double-breasted Suits that has ever been shown in Owingsville. 42-1f adv

NOTICE.—The Public is hereby notified that the law prohibiting the running at large of stock of any kind at any time upon the streets or alleys of Owingsville will be strictly enforced.

M. L. THOMAS, Marshal. 40-42

OVERTON JONES DEAD.—Overton Jones, aged about 40 years, died of tuberculosis at his home near Mt. Sterling, Tuesday morning. Mr. Jones was well known here, having married Miss Fannie Crooks, daughter of James T. Crooks, of Preston neighborhood.

MEASLES STILL PREVALENT.—Measles of an unusually virulent type continue to be prevalent in portions of Owingsville. Children at Kim Dickerson's, Leslie Flood's, Mark Thomas' and Oscar Palmer's, were down with the disease last week.

SPENCER BOYD DEAD.—Spencer Boyd, aged 55 years, died Monday night, April 21, after a long illness of Bright's disease. Mr. Boyd's home was near Reynoldsville. Mr. Boyd leaves a wife, who was Miss Lide Wilson, a daughter of George Wilson, deceased, and one son, Wilson Boyd, who lives near his father's place.

AN ELOCUTIONARY CONTEST.—The class in elocution conducted by Mrs. Ella Bell Conway at the City School will give an elocutionary contest on the evening of May 1 next, at which a gold medal will be awarded for the best performance. The contest will be participated in by the High School girls, with Mrs. Conway as director. Mrs. Conway's experience and capacity as an elocutionist, are guarantees that the entertainment will be the best possible under the circumstances. They will be assisted by other home talent.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. R. A. Chiles, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Marion Karkick, of upper Salt Well, is very ill of pneumonia.

Charles E. Smith, of Carlisle, was here last week calling on friends.

Mrs. J. B. Goodpaster is visiting her sister Mrs. Marion Young, in Louisville.

Lee Brother and James Morrow Richards were in Cincinnati several days last week.

W. B. Arnold, of Frankfort, came in Saturday night for a brief visit to home folks.

The two-year-old daughter of Alfred Carter and wife, west of town, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

B. Frank Perry, of Mt. Sterling, visited his sister Mrs. S. A. Patterson, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. John E. Moss, of Lexington, has been with her parents, Judge and Mrs. John A. Daugherty, for some days.

Mrs. W. S. Reeves and daughter Miss Era, of Mt. Sterling, are spending the week with Alfred Carter and family near town.

S. N. Cassidy, of Jones Branch, who is suffering from rheumatism, left Wednesday for Martinsville, Ind., for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. T. S. ShROUT went to Flemingsburg Thursday to spend a few days. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Shanklin Piper, who returned same day.

Mrs. John Lowry and two little daughters have returned to their home in Lexington, after a visit to her grandparents, A. K. Coyle and wife, on Prickly Ash.

Billie Staton, who has made Middletown, Ohio, his home for some time, is visiting relatives near town. He was in Middletown during the recent floods and witnessed many dreadful scenes.

Mrs. C. W. Mills went to Lexington last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. De Baun, and also to attend the celebration of the 84th birthday anniversary of her grandfather, I. L. De Baun.

Mrs. Emma Fassett and children, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of Mrs. Fassett's sister, Mrs. Mary Metcalfe, and family several days the past week. Mrs. Fassett will probably sell her Mt. Sterling property and move to Bath county.

Mt. Sterling Court Monday was well attended. There was a great deal of stock on the market which generally sold very high.

Gardens are about all planted and growing well; fruit unknilled up to date, and everything looks promising for a fruitful year.

NEW MODELS.—Before buying your boy's spring suit, let us have the pleasure of showing you the newest models, the snappiest styles, largest variety of patterns that you have seen this season. 42-1f

GOODPASTER & CO.

THE LAST ENTERTAINMENT OF THE SERIES OF THE CITIZENS' ENTERTAINMENT AND LECTURE COURSE.—The Hoosier Male Quartet will be here Thursday evening, April 24, and will entertain at the City School Chapel at 8 o'clock.

This quartet is a group of talented and cultured young men experienced in the Lyceum work. They are not beginners, but formerly members of other prominent quartets.

The characteristic feature of the program that they render is their ensemble singing, which shows careful training and sympathetic blending of voices.

Each member is a soloist of more than ordinary ability. Their list is varied and extensive, including classical, oratorio, sacred, popular and humorous selections.

Combined they make an excellent company, and we believe that they will meet the highest expectations.

We must have a good crowd at the above entertainment in order to get out even on the course. We ask every one to come and assist in this class of education. If you want the course next year, buy a ticket and help pay the expenses. Where everyone helps the expense does not hurt any one, but where a few have to bear all the burden it is just a little too heavy to bear.

Reserved seats 50; general admission 35 cents.

Yours faithfully, C. F. MARTIN, Manager.

Heavy paper to go under carpets at THE OUTLOOK office.

LETTER FROM R. N. WILLIAMS.

The following letter is from R. N. Williams, of Texico, New Mexico, to his father, Squire W. W. Williams, of Fayette Mill, with the request that THE OUTLOOK publish same. After the usual formalities Mr. Williams says:

"I am glad you received the quail in good condition. I see, by the Kentucky press, that a number of the 'Colonels' are very much agitated about the introduction of the Mexican quail into Kentucky. I was very much amused, and some extent entertained, when I read the article of Col. E. Polk Johnson in the Courier-Journal and later reproduced in THE OUTLOOK. From Col. Johnson's communication I gather that he is, to some extent, acquainted with the nature and habits of the 'bad birds,' as he terms the Mexican quail. He says they are pugnacious and are not game birds only in that they will attack and drive away the Ky. bob white. Now, replying to this statement, I will say that I have been along the Mexican border from Eagle Pass to Mal Pais, and it has frequently come under my observation that the blue quail and the bob white are found in the same range. On one occasion while hunting deer in the El Capitan Mountains I found a covey of bob whites within less than 100 yards of a bunch of blue quail; and one day while we were camped near Alamogordo, in the Sacramento Mountains, I saw a lone bob white in a covey of blue quail. It was early in the morning and hearing the call of a bob white, I took my gun and going cautiously I found them feeding together on the sage brush. I know it was a bob white for I shot and killed it. At the same time I was in company with a Missourian; we had a Mexican cook. Both the Missourian and myself, yes, and also the Mexican cook, pronounced the meat of Mexican quail superior to that of the bob white. The blue, or Mexican quail that I sent you, is a larger bird than our Kentucky quail. The blue quail I sent you are not so grown; they will not eat as much as the blue quail. The blue quail has a larger breast. When full grown it is about half between the size of our bob white and the Kentucky pheasant, and the meat of the Mexican quail is very similar to that of the Kentucky pheasant and is equally as good, if not better.

"Col. Johnson, in his article in the Courier-Journal, says the meat of the Mexican quail is not fit for the table; that the breast is tough and stringy, and nearly tasteless. Maybe the Col. got hold of a chaparral, or Mexican runner, a bird that is similar to our Kentucky kildeer, only a little larger.

"You need not be alarmed about the blue quail. They will not harm the bob whites on the place. They will multiply fast. I have seen over fifty in a covey. They are a hardy bird and will make their way either on the desert of Mexico or in the Slate creek country of Bath. I will ship you some more soon. If you do not get out this spring, I am going to ship you a pair of young antelope.

"I hope you are well, and that you will come out this spring or summer.

"Affectionately your son, R. N. WILLIAMS."

FOR COUNTY CLERK.—A. C. Hendrix, of South Sherburne precinct, is announced this week as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Clerk. If Mr. Hendrix is elected Mr. J. W. Shankland, of Owingsville, will be Deputy Clerk and will share the office. Mr. Hendrix is a son of Moses Hendrix and is successful farmer, having engaged but little in politics and having never before sought office. He comes of a Democratic family and has always been a Democrat himself.

Mr. Shankland came to this town from Sharpsburg six or eight years ago. He is a genial gentleman and a capable business man.

OBITUARY.—Mrs. Minnie Barber departed this life April 13, 1913, at her home in Slate Valley. Funeral services were conducted by Elder Robt. L. Bailey at the Slate Valley Church. She was born April 17, 1838, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Manley. She joined the Church when about 15 years old. She leaves father, mother, two sisters and five brothers. She also leaves a husband and four children, three girls and one boy. Think not of the painful parting; There is a house of peaceful rest, A balm for every wounded breast.

A FRIEND.



Every Once in a While

one of our regular customers tells us he has been talked into buying one of these "long distance" suits. Somebody who didn't know how has "taken his measure" and sent it to New York or Chicago to have a suit made after it.

The result is always the same. The measure was inaccurately taken, the work was rushed through a factory and the suit was a "fizzle." Of course he never gets caught twice, but why get caught at all when you can come in to us, select the suit you want, try it on, see that it fits, have it pressed and go home wearing it.

GOODPASTER & CO.

Owingsville, Kentucky.

WHY PAY

others more for Goods when you can save half their profits by trading at

GILLON'S?

You will find a new, up-to-date STOCK of SUITS for men, youths and boys, HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, UNDERWEAR, SHOES and low Shoes in all the latest styles for men, women, misses, boys and children; Trunks, Suit cases and everything to be found in a complete stock. I keep as good quality as can be found in any other house and cheaper goods when wanted. Give me a call and you will be pleased in both goods and prices. Always remember, GILLON'S, in "The Pocket," Owingsville, Kentucky.

FOR SALE.

THIRTY-SIX SHARES OF STOCK in the Owingsville Banking Co. The par value of the shares is \$100, and they pay six per cent. net per annum.

FOUR LOTS on SLATE AVENUE. Each contains three-eighths of an acre and has a frontage of over fifty feet on the street. Very desirable building lots.

SIX-ROOM, TWO-STORY RESIDENCE at the forks of the Owingsville & Wyoming and the Owingsville & Salt Lick turnpikes. A well-built house and good enough for any family of moderate means. The lot contains three and sixty-five-one-hundredths acres. ONE, GOOD-SIZED LOT in the Owingsville Cemetery. Has four corner posts with name on them, but name can be cut off.

JOHN W. HONAKER.

VULCAN FLOWS

are the best. I have them all sizes, and all the repairs for Vulcan Plows; a large stock of plow gearing of all kinds. Buy the Gallucure collars and protect the horse's shoulders. I can suit you in saddles and harness of all kinds and all prices.

EUGENE MINIHAN

OWINGSVILLE, KY.

The Daily Louisville Herald

Enjoys the largest circulation in Kentucky because it is the best newspaper in the State and the people know it.

News when it is News

Besides giving the public the most reliable market reports as well as general news, The Herald's special features make it pre-eminent among Louisville newspapers.

Special attention is called to Herbert Quick's masterful articles which are now running serially in the Herald entitled—

On Board the Good Ship Earth

Back numbers of these articles free on request to all who subscribe now.

The Louisville Daily Herald and The Owingsville Outlook both one year for

\$2.85

No subscription can be taken for the Herald or Outlook in town or city where that paper is delivered.

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JOB

Why not have We can do have it done for you.

What you need. Letterheads, Notebooks, Envelopes, Billheads, Statements, Pamphlets, Blank Forms of all kinds.

We have both rag and bond for lined and unruled (for typewriting), and we put writing papers in tablets if so desired.

Address THE OUTLOOK, OWINGSVILLE, KY.

COURIER-JOURNAL

FOR 1913

You cannot keep posted on current political events unless you read the

COURIER-JOURNAL

(Louisville, Ky.—HENRY WATTERSON, Editor)

A Democratic President

Has been elected, and an era of Prosperity has set in. You can get

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Regular price of Weekly Courier-Journal \$1.00 a year. We can also make a special rate on Daily or Sunday Courier-Journal in combination with this paper.

To get advantage of this cut rate, orders must be sent us, not to Courier-Journal.

TREES, TREES, TREES, SULLIVAN and HEINRICH

FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL WANT YOUR Eggs, Poultry, Hides, Rubber, Brass, Copper, Lead, Zinc, etc., for which they will pay the highest cash market price WATER STREET, OWINGSVILLE.

Strawberries, Shrubs, Hedging, Asparagus, Grapes, Rhubarb, Peonies, Roses, Phlox, etc. Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.

No Agents. Free Catalog. H. F. HILLENMEYER & SONS Lexington, Ky.



SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile races the mechanic of the Mercury, Stanton, drops dead. Strange youth, Jesse Floyd, volunteers, and is accepted. In the race during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carline, who introduces herself. The Mercury wins. Stanton receives flowers from Miss Carline, which he ignores. Stanton meets Miss Carline on a train. They attempt to take walk, and train leaves. Stanton and Miss Carline follow in auto. Accident by which Stanton is hurt is mysterious. Floyd, at lunch with Stanton, tells of his boyhood. Stanton again meets Miss Carline and they dine together. Stanton comes to track sick, but makes race.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

There was a bad turn. His eyes on the machine in front, Stanton rounded the banked curve at a pace which sent the shrieking crowd of spectators recoiling from the danger-line and spread a yellow soft high into the air. As the Mercury lurched into the straight stretch beyond, as Floyd was in the act of turning to examine the rear tires, there came a sharp explosion and a reeling stanger of the car as a rear casing blew out, wrenched itself bodily from the wheel and rolled like a hoop into a field a hundred yards away.

The machine tottered to the edge of the road, stopping under the powerful brakes. Floyd sprang out, dragging loose one of the extra tires carried, while Stanton reached for the toolbox. They had no need or time for conversation, as they worked, people from all directions flocking around, pushing, eager circle to watch the proceedings.

The two worked well together, Floyd's deft swiftness balanced by Stanton's strength. When the task was finished, the driver first regained his place.

"Get in," he ordered crisply. "Are you going to take all day, or am I going to catch that Atlanta?"

Floyd obeyed first and retorted second; an invaluable habit.

"If you're going to catch anything but a smash, I'd suggest a slow-down for that turn," he countered, in the blurred accent so softly deceptive.

"No tire built to stick on a wheel under such roughing."

Stanton shot a glance askant out of the corner of a stormy black eye. He was irritated by the lost time, he felt more ill than he could have been brought to admit, and interference pricked him like a spur.

"I'll give you a lesson in driving," he said, crossing his shoulder, and bent over the wheel.

It was Stanton at his worst. A test who made the next two circuits of the long course. Other racers, warned by their mechanics of the thunderbolt bearing down upon them, drew prudently to one side, preferring the chance of later regaining the advantage. From every angle and curve the people fled, at sight of the gray car followed by its whirlwind of dust and carrying the huge "B" on its hood.

Twice the Mercury rushed past the grandstand, to a tumult of cheers drowned by the car's own roar. The second time, the two men glimpsed an official rising, megaphone in hand, and rightly guessed that they had made the fastest circuit of the day.

And Floyd had received the promised lesson, for Stanton had safely negotiated the turn that before cost them a tire, at a pace equally fast.

Safely, once; but, not content, he came around the second time driving furiously, with unslackened speed, down upon the turn they swept again, Stanton unerringly repeating his exquisite feat of skill and twisting the Mercury around on the two inside wheels; then the predicted happened. The crack of an exploding tire came while they were on the bend, instantly echoed by the bursting of its mate from the opposite wheel; the car tore itself from control under the double shock and shot off the course into the field beyond, plowing deep furrows in the soft earth until it overturned with a final crash.

Partly held by his steering-wheel, Stanton was flung out on the meadow grass as the car upset, its speed then so much checked that he escaped scarcely bruised. Floyd, unprotected, had been hurled clear and sent by the first shock and lay half-stunned near the edge of the course.

From far and near came the people's cries of horror and shouts for aid. But before the first man reached them, Stanton was up and at the side of the mechanic.

"Floyd!" he panted. "Floyd!"

Floyd was already rising to one knee; gasping for breath, soiled with dust and grass-stains, and with the blood welling from a jagged rent in his left arm, but with his attention only fixed on Stanton.

"You're all right!" he articulated. "I'll see a foot always in you."

But he could see for himself that the mechanic was not seriously injured, without Floyd's reassuring nod.

"Call me what you like," Stanton permitted, between clenched teeth, as he dragged out his handkerchief to bandage the slender arm.

The appalled crowd was upon them. With a spluttering roar the Duplex machine rounded the turn and sped down the straight stretch, its mechanic staring back over his shoulder at the wreck. But Floyd brushed the girlish curls off his forehead and staggered erect, helpless laughter shaking him.

"Call you? I think you've got the best disposition in the worst temper I ever saw. This is up to be moving right the car. We've got to be moving."

There were plenty of sympathetic helpers. Incredible to the witnesses, but as Floyd had foreseen, the Mercury had not materially suffered. The big car was righted by fifty hands; Stanton and Floyd—unsaid, accord-

ing to racing rules—put on the new tires, and took their seats amid hearty admiration and good wishes.

Twenty minutes after she left the course, the Mercury shot down it once more. By the time the grandstand was fully aware that "Stanton had got his again," and the ambulance had been hurried clanging to the scene of the possible tragedy, the Mercury whirled past the judges, running more comet-like than ever.

But Stanton took the turns conservatively; for him.

The race was lost. Even Stanton could not regain the half-hour lead given his competitors. Late in the fourth hour he signalled Floyd to lean closer, and when he was obeyed:

"Where's the Duplex?" he questioned eagerly.

"At its repair pit for the last hour," Floyd made the hopeful answer. "And there's only the Atlanta ahead of us."

Stanton shook his head, but let out his car a little faster.

The Mercury came across the line, at the finish, just five minutes behind the Atlanta; to receive fully as great an ovation as the winning car. The spectacular driving, the record of the fastest lap and highest speed ever made on that course, the second place won in spite of the accident, almost eclipsed the Atlanta's victory.

In the midst of the joyous tumult, Floyd descended, stiff and weary enough after the continuous run of five hours and fifty-eight minutes. But Stanton did not follow; leaning upon his steering-wheel, the focus of snapping cameras, curious crowds, and bleated congratulations and sympathy. Only when one of the judges came over to shake hands, was the explanation made evident.

"If I am to get out, some one will have to help me," announced Stanton impulsively, and unclasped his mask, baring a face gray with exhaustion under its coating of cake dust.

And, in fact, it was necessary to aid the cramped, over-taxed driver to dismount from his car; to the wonder of all those familiar with his usual superb endurance.

A little later Floyd, some of the grime removed, somewhat rested, and issuing from the ambulance surgeon's care with his arm bandaged in civilized fashion, felt a touch on his shoulder.

"I'm going to get out of this up-rear," Stanton briefly imparted. "Come with me, send your things and say, 'I'm sorry.'"

"I'm sorry," he began.

Stanton's straight dark brows contracted.

"You mean that you don't want anything personal to do with your brute of a driver? Oh, say so."

"No, no! Only—I—"

The steel-keen eyes sent one direct glance into the troubled gray ones.

"Good-by," pronounced Stanton definitely, and turned on his heel.

"Stanton!" cried Floyd, in distress. The other kept on, unheeding.

"Stanton!" Floyd pleaded, overtaking him. "Please—I give you my word I never meant that. I've got to be back at my own hotel, tonight, that was all. I'll do anything you say."

Stanton slowly walked.

"Will you come with me now, to dinner? Suit yourself."

"I'd like to," was the humble surrender. Like a woman, Floyd yielded.

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"Will you come with me now, to dinner? Suit yourself."

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But, after all, when the food was brought, Stanton could eat none of it; although maintaining a pretense of doing so, which forbade his companion to comment upon the fact.

"Were you feeling ill yesterday?" Floyd inquired, when the last course was removed and they were left to themselves. His own bearing was less assured than usual, his gait subdued to quietness almostavoring of timidity.

"Not until evening, after dinner." The mechanic looked at him, started to speak, checked himself, and at last impulsively put the indiscreet question.

"Do you mind telling me where you dined?"

"Of course not," Stanton returned, without a trace of hesitation. "With Mr. Carline of the tire company, and his daughter. They are here for the races. He wanted to talk to me. Heaven knows why. We didn't get very far; after Miss Carline left us I began to feel so sick that I excused myself and got away to the nearest doctor."

Floyd turned his head, and caught his breath in a brief, quick sigh. When he looked back at his host, his candid eyes were clearer and more gentle than they had been since the assistant manager had given the account of Stanton's amazing disappearance.

"Acute indigestion, your doctor called your attack?"

"Something like it."

"Miss Carline doesn't seem to be a lucky companion," Floyd observed dryly. "She made you miss your train here, you came near breaking your wrist with her car, and her dinner seems to have poisoned you. What did she give you, lobster and ice-cream?"

"No—I hardly know. I never care what I eat." He passed his hand impatiently across his forehead, suddenly kiddy.

Floyd leaned nearer.

"Stanton, how did you feel? What? Tell me; I'm not just curious."

"Nausea, violent successive attacks of seasickness that left me too weak to stand. I've got the headache yet."

His voice died out; he had a vague impression of Floyd starting up and coming toward him.

"I had to make the doctor steady me with some drug so I could race," he resumed abruptly. "I'm brute enough without that in me, Floyd."

"Hush, try to rest," urged his mechanic's earnest young voice across the mist.

"I'm tired," he conceded.

It seemed to him a long time afterward that a sensation of exquisite coolness extinguished the flame-like pain blinding his temples, although the rich sunset glow was still in the room when he opened his eyes. Floyd was bending over him, bathing his forehead with light, firm touches. Stanton's savage irritation of a strong man (except family portraits and wines).

"What a position for you and me! What will you do for me—the engine is shaking loose from the chassis, by the feeling? Get your tools."

"Don't try to talk. I have sent for a doctor," soothed Floyd. "You are all right. Here, a hand was slipped behind his head, a glass of water held to his lips. "Drink this."

"You might have been a nurse," Stanton wandered dreamily. "Your sister couldn't do better. And you, you so nonsensically good-looking! Floyd, the feverishly brilliant eyes flashed wide. "What is your sister's name?"

"Jessica."

"Jessica—Jessica?"

"We are twins; I told you that. They named us so purposely."

The heavy white bandage encircling his mechanic's left arm caught the patient's falling attention.

"You've had a bad day; go home and rest," gasped Stanton the brute, before things slipped from his ken.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHREWD IDEA OF DIPLOMAT

Where Russian Officer of Embassy Proved More Than a Match for Abdul Hamid.

Diplomatists abroad tell how a distinguished member of the Russian corps diplomatique cleverly outwitted Abdul Hamid, the late Sultan of Turkey. The Russian displayed a curious ingenuity in introducing the business of his country in the guise of personal pleasure.

It appears that the Sultan had absolutely refused to grant an audience to any member of the diplomatic body at Constantinople and that during the period in question Abdul Hamid spent the greater part of his time in cock-fighting, an amusement whereof he was passionately fond.

The Russian heard that his imperial majesty stood in need of fresh birds to supply the place of those killed in fight, whereupon the wily Muscovite procured a fine-looking white fowl of the barnyard species, caused it to be trimmed and spurred to resemble a gamecock, and sent it in a richly decorated cage to the Sultan.

The ruse was successful, but the Sultan, at first delighted with the gift, soon sent for the diplomat to explain, if he could, why his bird had shown no inclination to fight. The Russian went, examined the bird in the presence of Abdul Hamid, and with great astonishment and regret acknowledged that it was quite unable to cope with the royal gamecocks, which were undoubtedly of a superior breed.

A conference followed on the subject of gamecocks in general; and when this was finished the Muscovite succeeded in drawing the Sultan in a mood for conversation of a different character, and in time adroitly introduced the political matter he had so long awaited an opportunity to discuss. After a long interview he returned to his embassy triumphant over his colleague—Harper's Weekly.

The Deadly Dust.

Out of every thousand of those whose occupations call for constant work in dusty quarters, five die of consumption, according to German official figures; whereas among those who are not exposed to the action of dust only two out of a thousand die of the disease named.

The Worst of It.

"My wife always said to me, 'What makes you feel nervous?' 'Yes; and which also makes it necessary for me to buy more hair.' Boston Record.

J. P. MORGAN'S WILL

BLOOD OF THE ATONEMENT GAVE MORGAN CONFIDENCE.

Charity and Servants Given Generous Bequests—Residue of Vast Estate Go to Son and Grandson.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

New York.—"I commit my soul into the hands of my Savior, with confidence that, having redeemed it, and washed it in His most precious blood, He will present it faultless before the throne of my heavenly Father, and I entreat my children to maintain and defend, at all hazard, and at any cost of personal sacrifice, the blessed doctrine of the complete atonement for sin through the blood of Jesus Christ, once offered, and through that alone."

This is the extraordinary and striking utterance which begins the last will and testament of John Pierpont Morgan, who died at Rome on March 31 last, whose body, heaped over with flowers from the crowned heads of Europe, was, a fortnight later, brought back to his own land, and last Monday was borne to its last resting place at Hartford.

Ever since the funeral the publication of the great financier's last will has been awaited with keen expectation, and it is safe to say that of all the fervent testimonials of eminent citizens of America, that of Mr. Morgan, to be offered for probate here Monday morning, is by far the most interesting.

Size of Estate Withheld.

As to the amount of the estate, which is one of the first questions the public naturally is asking, there is nothing in the will to give any accurate idea, and the executors declare that no announcement will be made on this point until the appraisal has been made for determining the state inheritance tax.

The amounts of bequests named by specific sums is under \$20,000,000, but the entire residue of the estate is left to J. P. Morgan, Jr., who is designed by his father to become the chief heir, not only to fortune, but to his many charitable and artistic activities.

Summary of the Bequests Made by Will of Morgan.

To Widow.—In trust (to be bequeathed at her death as she shall direct) \$1,000,000. Trust fund from his father (amount not given). (Bequests sufficient to make her annual income \$100,000. His country place, "Cragston," and all its contents. His Madison avenue home and contents (except family portraits and wines).

To J. P. Morgan, Jr.—Outright gift, \$3,000,000. All his wines. His rights and titles in Metropolitan Museum and similar institutions. His private art gallery and its contents. All the residue of his estate without conditions.

To Daughter, Mrs. C. L. Satterlee.—In trust, \$2,000,000. To be bequeathed by Mrs. Satterlee among her children as she may elect.

To Daughter, Mrs. W. P. Hamilton.—In trust, \$3,000,000. To be bequeathed by Mrs. Hamilton among her children as she may elect.

To Daughter, Anne T. Morgan.—In trust, \$3,000,000. If said daughter shall be married and have no children, and her husband shall survive her, she may leave him not to exceed \$1,000,000.

To Son-in-Law, W. P. Hamilton (outright), \$1,000,000.

To Son-in-Law, H. L. Satterlee (outright), \$1,000,000.

Public Bequests.—To St. George's Episcopal Church, New York (a trust), \$500,000. To Archdeaconry of Orange (a trust), \$100,000. To House of Rest (for consumptives), \$100,000.

To Friends and Servants.

To Dr. J. W. Marcoe, life income, to continue for his widow upon his death, per year, \$25,000; to Miss Belle Da Costa Green, his librarian, \$50,000; to Miss Ada Thurston, library employee, \$10,000; to Capt. W. B. Porter, his sailing master, \$15,000; to C. W. King, his private secretary, \$25,000; to each employee of J. P. Morgan & Co., a year's salary; to Edward Phillips, his valet, \$15,000; to Jenny B. Tracy, sister-in-law, \$100,000; to Clara T. Hoppin, sister-in-law, \$100,000; to Julia N. Brown, sister-in-law, \$100,000; to Lucy E. Lee, of his household, income for life on \$100,000; to Florence M. Rhett, of his household, annual income of \$10,000; to Ethel B. Wallace, income for life on \$100,000; to each member of the Corsair club, silver token of value of \$1,000; to Mary G. McIlvaine, a friend, annuity of \$25,000; to Mrs. Alice Webb, a friend, \$250,000; to J. Beaver Mason, a friend, an income for life, per year, \$5,000; to Margaret Henderson, his London housekeeper, annuity of \$2,500; to Henry Pendry, his London house butler, annuity of \$1,250; to Mrs. A. King, his Dover housekeeper, annuity of \$1,250.

FOUGHT FIRE WITH BARE HANDS.

LaCrosse, Wis.—Using his bare hands to fight the flames, Lieut. Gov. Thomsen saved the life of his daughter Cassie, 17 years old. His hands and arms were badly burned.

Miss Morris's dressing gown caught fire from a water heater. She rushed downstairs, screaming for aid, into the arms of her father, who was just entering his home from a trip in the state. The lieutenant governor seized her, and using his hands and a rug quenched the flames.

BLACK HAND VICTIM.

New York.—While two women, laughing at him as he vainly pleaded, and struggled for life, Vito Pusillo was slowly tortured to death in a dark alley leading to the basement of the six-story tenement house at No. 194 Chrystie street, where he lived. The house is in the center of a block whose history of murders and bomb explosions is of the blackest. Twelve times the man was stabbed and slashed with a stiletto before it was plunged through his heart bringing death.

DESIGNS ARE VARIED

WIDE CHOICE ALLOWED IN THE MATTER OF NECKWEAR.

Medici Shapes Probably the Prettiest of the Many That Have the Approval of Fashion—Selection a Matter for Care.

Not all the collars rolling away from the throat belong under the Robespierre heading, though that classification has become elastic enough to cover the host of shapes that have not the remotest kinship with the original Robespierre model. The so-called Medici shapes have followed close upon the heels of the Robespierre fad and now one sees quantities of collars, which instead of rolling slightly and then turning down in deep points, flare out from the throat and roll at the edge without turning down. Of course in all such shapes there is some faint echo of the famous Medici collar, and so the name clings to all the variation on the theme.

Some of the Medici models are exceedingly attractive and, if becoming at all, are extremely so. They vary greatly in width, spread of flare and closeness to the throat, some of them hugging the throat quite close at the base and flaring only toward the top.

Paint and Powder.

Why on earth will women daub powder on their faces until they look as if they had been unskillfully whitewashed, and then go out on the street imagining that they look beautiful? As for rouge, there isn't one woman in a thousand that knows how to put it on properly. The effect is generally the same as in the case of bleached hair—every line and blemish of the face stands out, and the rouged woman looks about ten years older than she naturally would. If a woman can put it on so that it blends into the skin and we can't tell whether she is rouged or not—well that's her own business. But it takes an artist to do it, and the average woman shouldn't flatter herself that she has special talents along that line.—Woman's World.

New Waistline.

The new waistline, much higher in front than at the back, that has been gradually evolved during the past few seasons, is now strongly emphasized in coats which lengthen narrowly at the back, rounding from a high bust line above a short waistcoat or a high folded girdle. That it is excessively ugly and awkward does not seem to matter in the least. One of the French designers of fashion carries this line into skirts as well, cutting them much shorter in front than at the back. In a long skirt this effect is rather good, adding significance to a pretty foot.

Compact Manicure Sets.

Even if you do not customarily carry a shopping bag, you need not go out without a manicure set, for now come in so compact a form that they will go into a shopping bag without any trouble.

Leatherette holds a built-up box filled with scissors, orange stick, file, emery boards, buffer and bottles of nail bleach and polish. Another case of English ivory, contains a tiny set of nail polish, a buffer, file and knife.

FOR A PRIZED PHOTOGRAPH

Pretty Frame Not at All Hard to Construct and an Attractive Adjunct to Boudoir.

A pretty little photograph frame containing the portrait of the donor makes a most acceptable gift, and dainty frames can be easily made at home in a great variety of shapes and designs. In the accompanying sketch may be seen quite a simple frame.

that even a novice can undertake without fear of failure.

In making it, when the size has been decided upon, a square piece of thick cardboard should be obtained, and a circular hole cut exactly in the center, then that side which is to be the front is padded with a thin layer of cotton wool, and smoothly covered with pink silk, upon which the design shown has been worked in various shades of green.

The material can be turned over at the edges and fastened on at the back with Secotine, or some other strong adhesive. Diagram A illustrates this.

A small brass ring is attached to the top at the back by means of a loop of tape and a little glue, and a glance at diagram B shows how this can be done.

The frame is entirely outlined with a dark green silk cord of a fancy pattern carried into a loop at each corner, turned inwards. The photograph, with a piece of glass arranged in front of it, can be placed behind the opening and secured in its place by packing a piece of dark green paper across the back, with the result shown in diagram C.

Diagrams D and E give the detail of the embroidery, E illustrating the four leaves at the top of the frame, and D a section of the chain of leaves that runs round the opening.

The New Ribbons.

The characteristics of the new ribbons are richness of coloring and very large bold patterns. Large designs, poppies and orchids and roses are typical. In the velvet ribbons dark floral effects will be especially in favor. Moire brocaded ribbons with floral backgrounds in rich tones, too, will be used for millinery.

Patchwork Quilt.

A patchwork quilt may be made from cast-off coats, pantaloons, dresses, etc. One thickness of ticking for a lining is sufficient and easier to wash. On account of the material being heavy it will be best to cut the pieces in large blocks.

Brocaded Cotton Velvets.

A semi-transparent cotton material woven in a raised design with an uncut, looped stitch is fascinating in a mingling of rich butter and pale cream colors. "Sulphur" green is particularly good in brocaded cotton velvet. Indeed, these brocaded cottons, in all colors, will be generally used for coats and wraps. An exclusive taste will delight in simple dresses made entirely from some of the lighter qualities.

Silk "velvets," oddly designed and woven in Persian colors, is intended for trimmings. "Flet flame," a marvelous mixture of violet, straw color and pearly white, shows the same curious eccentricity of weave manifest in others described. The use of it will probably be confined to trimming.

Summer Wraps.

Most of the summer wraps have sleeves cut in one with the body of the garment. Such wraps are usually collarless and depend for their charm on the beauty of the material. The new brocaded worsteds and cottons are utilized for such wraps.

BRECKENRIDGE LANDS PLUM

APPOINTMENT AS SECRETARY OF WAR SENT TO SENATE FOR CONFIRMATION.

SENATOR JAMES SEES WILSON

Question Raised as To Effect the Selection Will Have on Candidacy of Cousin.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Frankfort.—Kentucky got her first taste of pie cooked by the new administration when President Wilson sent to the senate the nomination of Henry Clay Breckinridge, of Lexington, to be assistant secretary of war. He will succeed Robert Shaw Oliver, who has held over from the Taft administration. The position pays a salary of \$5,000 a year.

The appointment of Breckinridge may have some bearing on the candidacy of his cousin, Desha Breckinridge, of Lexington, for the collection of internal revenue of the Lexington district. Following his visit to the white house Senator James said that aside from the H. C. Breckinridge appointment the Kentucky patronage situation was not touched on during the conference.

Newman Condemns Fertil

OWINGSVILLE OUTLOOK

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
OWINGSVILLE, - - - KY.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, at the Owingsville, Ky., Postoffice as second-class matter.

THE OUTLOOK'S subscription rates are as follows:—
One year..... One Dollar.
Six months..... Sixty Cents.
Three months..... Thirty-five Cents.

No commissions allowed anybody on subscriptions.
Subscribers desiring a change of address should give previous address when writing.

Correspondents should always get their items to us not later than Monday if possible; when out of stationery mention it on a separate slip of paper.

News matter of general interest is welcomed; bring it to us without delay if you wish it inserted; don't wait until Tuesday or Monday, for the paper is not set up in one day nor in three days.

Correspondents must give only news notices of deaths. Long obituaries and verses will cost for a line of five average words each.
Sign your name to communications, or they may go to the waste basket.

Advertisers wishing a change or discontinuance of ad. should inform us the week previous to publication day.

Address all communication to JOHN W. HONAKER, Owingsville, Ky.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1913.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Authorized to announce the election of Salt Lick, Bath and Fleming counties, for Representative to the Lower House of the Kentucky General Assembly, of Bath County, J. W. Hendrix, of Owingsville, Ky.

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Mrs. J. M. Mallory is able to be out again.

Dec. Horsman and Walter Bailey, of White Oak, were here last Saturday.

Miss Martha D. Stone is visiting her sister Mrs. Walter Linton, at Spencer.

Woodson Power, Jr., of White Oak, was here Sunday.

Died, April 13, at his home at Howard's Mill, Andy Webster, aged 73 years. Burial at Peled Oak burying ground.

Mrs. Alonzo Linton is on the sick list.

Grange City.

T. R. Ratliff was in Cincinnati last week.

Lem Reeves has returned to his home in Illinois.

Messdames Buggess Kissick and S. L. Havens were in Flemingsburg Friday.

Mrs. "Bud" Collier visited her parents, near Flemingsburg, last week and was accompanied home by her son Thomas Earl, who had fallen from a porch and hurt himself. Loren Rawlings also accompanied them.

The large stock and tobacco barn of Taylor Davis was struck by lightning Friday night, and the barn, six horses, three colts, one cow, wagon, and a large quantity of tobacco were destroyed. No insurance.

Preston.

Miss Lena Turley is visiting relatives in Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. Ollie Craig visited her mother, Mrs. H. A. Williams, the past week.

Pierce Shultz returned home from Jenkins last week.

Mrs. S. V. Johnson was in Mt. Sterling Saturday.

Clyde Staton and wife, who returned from Middletown, Ohio, are visiting relatives here.

Clark & Latham shipped a carload of hogs to Cincinnati Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Schooler, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting the family of her uncle, J. D. Turley.

Frank Blevens, wife and children are visiting J. S. Blevens and family, at Jeffersonville.

Bethel.

Wens Gilvin had his arm broken by a fall from his horse.

Mr. and Mrs. John Willum, ofington, visited P. R. Stone family last week.

Mrs. Thomas S. Roberson and daughter Lila Ruth are in Cincinnati this week.

Work is progressing rapidly on P. Peters' new house.

Baird is recovering from illness.

Seven sheep on Jas. Lett's farm Monday night.

P. R. Stone and wife, A. R. Ratliff and family visited in Mt. Sterling Thursday.

Fifteen automobiles filled with men passed through here Friday to attend the Good Roads meeting at Flemingsburg. It is proposed that the four counties from Mt. Sterling to Maysville, with the assistance of the U. S. Government, make this road a model—a Boulevard for Kentucky.

Pebble.

We had a light frost Monday morning.

Vene Hawkins, wife and daughter, of upper White Oak, spent Saturday night with Spencer Rodgers and family.

W. S. Whitton and Miss Attie Hornback went to Mt. Sterling Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Garner is improving from her illness.

Odd Gudgeff, of White Oak, visited his grandfather, I. N. Powell, Sunday.

J. W. Hendrix, wife and daughter visited John Boyd, on East Fork, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Estill returned to her home at Elizaville Saturday, after a week's visit to her father, Nace Vice, near Okla.

Miss Ludie Stephens was taken very ill while at Sunday-school Sunday morning. She is resting better now.

Mrs. Hannah Powell doesn't improve any of her illness.

Slate Valley.

Mrs. Ann Stone is having her house painted.

Neal Manley was here from Ashland to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Barber.

Our Sunday-school is getting along fine. Mrs. Chris Garner was east of Slate creek last week in the interest of the Sunday-school.

Very cold Monday morning; big frost; fruit in danger if not killed already.

Elder Baker has been employed to preach at Slate Valley for ensuing year, first and third Sundays in each month.

Mrs. Butler Toy and son Willie visited the family of Blaine Hart, on Roe's Run, Sunday.

Johnny Traylor, son of Wm. Traylor, has been very sick with measles the past week.

Chester Conyers, who is in the U. S. army, says he has been in 14 states, and likes Oklahoma best of all he has been in.

Mrs. Minnie Barber, aged 31, died April 18 at the home of her husband Wm. Barber. She was a daughter of Wm. Manley. Besides her husband she leaves four children, father, mother, brothers and sisters, to mourn their loss. She had been a member of the Christian Church since childhood. Her fatal disease was lung trouble. We extend sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Ogassa.

The cool weather keeps the early birds uneasy.

We had a big frost here Monday morning.

Quite a number from here attended Court at Mt. Sterling Monday.

A former statement that Chas. W. McKinnin died in Montana was incorrect. He died suddenly of heart trouble at his home near Whitewater, Colorado. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McKinnin, of upper White Oak. He was born in 1887, and died March 30, 1913. He united with the Christian Church at the age of 14 years, and lived a consistent Christian life and was prepared and ready to go when the Master called him. He left Kentucky in 1907 and went to Colorado for the benefit of his health, and to make his home there. In 1910 he was married to Miss Ella Hubbard of Colorado. To this union one daughter—Gwendolyn—was born. Charles was a good boy, and had a host of friends here, who deeply sympathize with the bereaved ones.

Stepstone.

Clyde Staton and wife, Dawson Royce and wife have returned here from Middletown, Ohio.

Mrs. Will Anderson and baby visited her parents, H. S. Bittinger and wife, in Mt. Sterling, the past week.

Mrs. George Turley was called to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. S. P. Steele, in Nicholas county, who is very sick.

Mrs. A. B. Thomasson and baby, of Mt. Sterling, spent Monday with her mother, Mrs. Callie Ragan.

Mrs. George Stephens and children visited her sister, in Mt. Sterling, the past week.

Miss Emma Wilson visited Miss Ethel Wyatt, at Howard's Mill, last week.

Mrs. Barl Ray has been poorly the past week.

J. D. Alexander visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Brown was in Mt. Sterling Saturday.

John Stull left Monday for Indiana.

Olympia.

Miss Sofia Craig returned from Cincinnati last week, after a ten-weeks' stay.

Durritt Swarts was recalled to the bedside of his daughter Mrs. Dud Parks, at Williamsburg, who is seriously ill.

Elder Battenfield filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Ed Palmer and wife, of Owingsville, were here Sunday.

Wm. Shultz and wife, of Indiana, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Henry Fearing, of Lexington, is visiting home folks.

John Hunter, of Jackson, is visiting home folks. He is on the sick list.

John Oakley, of Roe's Run, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Geo. W. Young, of Yale, visited his son Clyde here last week.

Clyde Young's children are recovering from measles.

Miss Ruth Penix is on the sick list.

Green Thompson, of Salt Lick, visited his brother here Sunday.

Millard McGlothlin, of Olive Hill, visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Thomas, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. Lou Lane.

Salt Lick.

J. H. Jones sold a handsome pair of horses to Mr. Cooper for a good price.

Geo. Maze was in Cincinnati last week.

The tide in the river last week brought down to Salt Lick thirty rafts.

John McKinnin visited his sister here Sunday.

Richard Ficklin visited home folks at Camargo Sunday.

Miss Eva McKinnin was in Mt. Sterling Saturday.

Rev. Wilson filled his regular appointment at the M. E. Church Sunday.

Rev. Stone, of Martinsburg, W. Va., traveling Sunday-School and Bible-School organizer, gave an interesting lecture at the M. E. Church Sunday.

The musical entertainment by the Graded school Saturday night was well attended. Behavior by some of the visitors was not so good.

Several from this vicinity attended Court at Mt. Sterling last Monday.

Alvie Foster, of Morehead, was a visitor here Sunday.

Our big mill, spoke factory and planing mill are running.

Mrs. H. H. C. Harney has moved into the Fanning Bros. property.

Attorney James Clay, of Morehead, was here last week on business.

Mrs. W. R. Stephens, manager, is working night and day to complete repairs on the telephone line. The repairs are badly needed.

The Sick: David Hall is poorly; George Griffin is no better; Dick lies on crutches.

Mrs. Thos. Ramey died last week, leaving a baby two days old.

Several prizes on live stock will be given here on public sales day in May.

Look out for the big vegetable factory. It will start soon and us boys want a job in it.

Your correspondent visited his grandfather O. P. Shroat Saturday and Sunday, and lost out on some news items.

Miss Ann Hawkins, teacher in Owingsville City school, spent the week end with Miss Eva McKinnin.

Charles Brother, of Owingsville, spent Sunday with friends in Salt Lick.

G. G. Howell, druggist for J. G. Kautz, was married in Mt. Sterling Monday, April 14, to Miss Dee Brown, of Hawesville, Ky. Mr. and Mrs. Howell have rooms at Kentucky hotel.

Stoops.

Some farmers here planted corn last week.

Cattle men have all turned on grass.

Lieutrell Warner is able to be out again.

We wonder what is to become of Old Kentucky. A million and a half in debt, and another legislature coming on.

Most cattle hogs have been sold at \$8.50 and \$8.75 per hundred.

The latest news from the bedside of C. A. Pollock is that he is doing nicely, and prospect good for his recovery.

E. L. Fassett has been appointed school trustee in place of J. H. Gillaspie, resigned.

The decision of the new Postmaster General that no Republican postmaster should be removed, carries out the Democratic doctrine of "Justice to all."

Luther Ginter is housed up with measles.

Tobacco plants seem to be on a standstill, with prospects not any too good.

James Crockett, who has been laid up since last spring with an injured spine, is now in a serious condition.

Sarah Cundiff, aged about 35 years, daughter of Green Cundiff, died suddenly, after a long illness. Interment took place in Springfield cemetery Tuesday.

Roy McClain, of Bourbon Co., came Sunday to visit relatives.

Harrison Conn and wife went Saturday to visit relatives at Little Rock.

The non-appearance of our items last week was, we suppose, "Uncle Sam's" fault, as we mailed them as usual. This doesn't occur often.

[Too late for last week]

The past week was a bad one for farmers.

Cattle feeding is about over with an immense lot of feed left.

Lieutrell Warner is very ill with measles.

We thought that when Teddy was President he did everything that could be done. But Wilson is surely leaving him far behind when it comes to doing the unusual.

Mrs. Ollie Kissick, of Little Rock, has been the guest of relatives here.

W. H. Bridges was at Lexington last week with Mrs. Bridges, she being still unable to leave the hospital.

Prewitt & Cockrell are sowing about 70 acres of hemp, the first that has been sown here for several years.

This place was a mecca for candidates last week, each one being the "best" that ever struck the town.

We have always noticed that the man with a "grouch" is the first to cry "ouch!"

Mrs. Roy Byrd has returned from a visit to relatives at Lexington.

E. L. Fassett bought a sow and nine pigs of J. E. Roberson for \$40.

Thos. Warner went to Lexington Saturday to see his brother-in-law, C. H. Pollock, who is in a serious condition at the Good Samaritan Hospital. Mr. Pollock was accidentally shot at Rothwell Friday afternoon.

Lem Ginter and family have moved from Ewington onto Robert Tipton's farm.

Rev. W. A. Hopkins closed his first year's pastorate at Springfield last Sunday. The past year has been one of the most successful for many years. Truly, much good has been done. Bro. Hopkins will preach for us another year.

PROBABLY A NEW BRIDGE.—M. D. Ross, engineer, employed and sent out by the State Good Roads Association, was here several days the past week, making surveys and estimates for a bridge across Slate creek near the Esic plantation. Mr. Ross' plan is for the bridge to be built some distance up stream from the present place of fording.

BASE BALL.—The Owingsville High-School baseball team defeated the Mt. Sterling High-School team Saturday afternoon, on the latter's grounds by the enormous score of 17 to 11. This is the second game Owingsville School team has won from the Mt. Sterling School. The weather was ideal for the sport Saturday, but both clubs are reported to have played miserably poor ball.

DIED IN ST. JOSEPH, MO.—A telegram to Major J. M. Brother from St. Joseph, Mo., announces the death in that city of K. M. Mitchell. The telegram gave no particulars of the death. Mr. Mitchell married Miss Eva Shirley, who was reared in this town, a daughter of Fortunatis and Mrs. Bettie Shirley. Mrs. Mitchell is a niece of Major Brother and has many other relatives here.

NEW HITCHING POSTS.—The City Council has gone to considerable expense in providing additional hitching posts, some of them near Goodpastor's tobacco warehouse, Water street, others near Parks' stable, on Slate avenue. The remainder of the unused street running east from Slate avenue has been enclosed for a stray pen, which is almost capacious enough to graze a cow.

BLACKWATER RAIN.—The following from the Cincinnati Post will be interesting just now:—

Answering requests for explanations of the "black rain" which fell Sunday night in Brown and Clermont counties, Weather Forecaster Devereaux said the phenomenon, while rare, is highly beneficial to crops.

"Occurrences like this," said Devereaux, "are apt to be exaggerated. The only evidence turned over to me is a sample of soil humus, a vegetable substance which makes soil life."

Dr. B. F. Hart, Chief of the Government Pure Food Laboratory, found that it is a vegetable matter so light that it is brought to the surface when rain strikes the earth.

"A black rain can be caused by water passing through pollen of pine trees."

UNPROVOKED KILLING.—The Frenchburg Agitator reports the killing of David Dennis by Dr. Motley at Elizaville a few days ago as an unprovoked, cold-blooded murder. Dennis was mail-carrier from Mariba, Menifee county, to Ezell, Morgan county, and had just arrived at the latter place and delivered the mail when he was approached by Dr. Motley, who asked Dennis if he would sing that song again. Dennis replied that he would sing any song he wanted to sing. Motley is reported to have then drawn his pistol and fired without further provocation. At an examining trial Motley was held without bail to await the action of the grand jury. Dennis was a much-loved citizen and leaves a large family. He was 59 years old. Motley fired three shots only one of which took effect, entering the left side and lodging near the heart.

DIES OF HEART DISEASE.—Mrs. Susan Montjoy, wife of J. W. Montjoy, died at her home on Grassy Lick pike, about 1 1/2 miles from Mt. Sterling, Friday, April 11, at 6:30 p. m. of heart disease. She had been in poor health for some years and had been confined to her room for several months. The funeral services were held at the residence by Rev. B. C. Horton, and the interment took place in the family graveyard at Howard's Mill, last Sunday. She had been a member of the Corinthian Christian Church for many years and lived a life consistent with the teachings of her Church.

She is survived by her husband and eight children: Mrs. J. T. Barnes, Mrs. B. F. Myers, Mrs. Frank Trimble, of Montgomery county; Miss Hargis Montjoy, at home; and Mrs. Robt. Nixon, of Owingsville, who was unable to attend the funeral on account of illness; and H. T. Montjoy, V. H. Montjoy and Richard Montjoy, of Montgomery. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. C. E. Reid, of Stepstone, and two brothers, Will Lyle, of Clay City, and Tuck Lyle, of Milford. Her death is a source of deepest grief to a large circle of friends.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

PREPARATION, PLANTING AND CULTIVATION OF THE CORN FIELD.—The wet spring and the holding of cold weather is causing farmers much uneasiness about corn planting, and, as a result, may lead to much corn being put into the ground before the soil is thoroughly prepared to receive the seed. Ordinarily, with proper care and cultivation, no serious concern over results need be had if corn is planted in Kentucky any time between April 25th and May 25th.

In preparing clay soils for corn, especial care should be taken not to work the land when so wet that puddling will take place or that baking will follow. The disk harrow is generally the best tool to follow the plow and after this some form of smoothing harrow should be used, repeating the harrowing till a smooth and very finely pulverized seed bed is obtained. If clods form during the harrowing they should be pulverized with a roller, or sometimes a good drag may do this work well. It should be added that each day's plowing should be sufficiently worked and smoothed on the same day to prevent the evaporation of soil moisture which will be much needed later by the corn crop.

The extra work of unhitching from the plow and hitching to the harrow will be more than compensated by beneficial results